

# City of God

John Newton (altered, extended)

Bold, driving Verse

♩ = 112

Lead

**f** 1. Glo-rious things of you are spo - ken, Zi - on, Ci - ty of our God.  
**mf** 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters spring - ing from e - ter - nal love!  
**pp** 3. Fad - ing are all world - ly plea - sures, All the boast - ed pomp and show;

He whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed you for his own a - bode.  
 well sup - ply your sons and daugh - ters, and all fear of want re - move.  
 so - lid joys and last - ing trea - sures none but Zi - on's child - ren know.

On the Rock of A - ges foun - ded, What can shake your sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint while such a ri - ver e - ver flows their thirst to quench?  
 Sav - iour, since of Zi - on's ci - ty I through grace a mem - ber am,

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, you may smile at all your foes.  
 Grace, which like the Lord, the gi - ver ne - ver fails from age to age.  
 let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry in your name!

Chorus

Ci - ty of God: There for all e - ter - ni - ty We'll feast with our Lord and sing for joy!

Death will be no more, God will wipe away all tears, E - den re - stored, The Lamb of God will be your -

light! -